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COWBOY WESTERN
PRESENTS WILD BILL HICKOK

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COWBOY WESTERN
presents

WILD BILL HICKOK

and

JINGLES

MARCH

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

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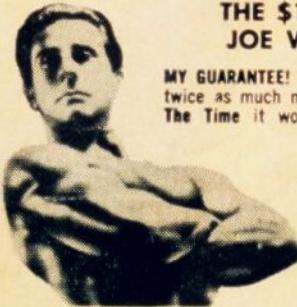
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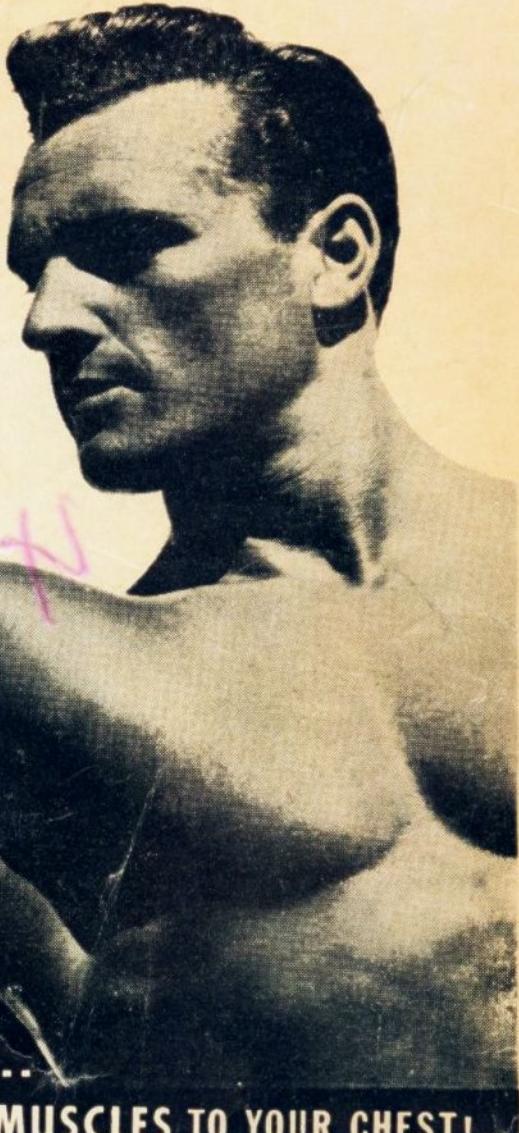
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THE \$10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!



MY GUARANTEE! Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than Half The Time it would take if you followed any other method.



CLANCY ROSS: Mass of power-laden muscles — mighty 20-inch arms, 50-inch chest, shoulders of iron a yard wide!

ONLY 7 SHORT WEEKS TO
THAT DYNAMIC, RUGGED HE-MAN
BODY YOU ALWAYS WANTED

**ADD 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE
MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS...
4 "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLES TO YOUR CHEST!**

Says JOE WEIDER, "The Muscle Builder" and "Trainer of the Champions"

IN half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add Jet-Charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're

short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Clancy Ross, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.

Don't miss this once-in-a lifetime opportunity

**LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY
OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING
I SAY CAN BE DONE!**

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my GIANT 32 page course, filled with exercises, training secrets, Heroic photos of mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to males between 13 and 65 in normal good health.



**NOTHING TO BUY!
YES THAT'S RIGHT!**

A-C-T-I-O-N

IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH! MAKE YOUR FIRST
HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY! Rush in this coupon
for your free trial course. You have nothing to
lose but your weakness.

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER

JOE WEIDER
801 Palisade Avenue, Union City, N.J.

Dept. CH-12A

Shoot the works. Joel Rush me my FREE INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE. (I enclose only 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Wild Bill Hickok

AND JUNGLES

TRAPPED in the BADLANDS

WILD BILL HICKOK, THE FAMOUS FRONTIER MARSHAL, HAD ISSUED A STERN ORDER... NO ONE WAS TO WEAR GUNS WHILE WALKING THE STREETS OR TRANSACTING BUSINESS INSIDE THE TOWN OF HAYS CITY! BUT WHEN THE STRANGER DEFIED THIS ORDER, HE STARTED A CHAIN OF EVENTS WHICH WERE TO TAKE THE COURAGEOUS MARSHAL INTO THE FORBIDDEN BADLANDS, WHERE ANY LAWMAN WAS RISKING HIS LIFE AT THE HANDS OF BUSHWHACK GUNSLINGERS!



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN



VOWING VENGEANCE, THE ANGRY TRASK HEADED
THROUGH THE CORRIDOR OF HIGH BOULDERS WHICH
LED TO THE NOTORIOUS "BADLANDS"...



COWBOY WESTERN

"BIG MIKE" MURDOCK'S RUSTLING OPERATION
STARTED THREE DAYS LATER!

MARSHAL HICKOK!
THERE'S TROUBLE
ON THE RANGE...
RUSTLERS!

I'M ONE OF JUD PURDY'S
WRANGLERS... HE SENT ME
IN TO GET YUH!

RUSTLERS, YOU
SAY? HOW MANY
OF 'EM?

"THEY STRUCK ABOUT AN HOUR AGO... OUTNUMBERED US THREE TO ONE! SOME OF OUR MEN
WERE HIT... WE HAD TO RUN FOR IT, BACK TO THE RANCH HOUSE!"

WE AIN'T GOT A
CHANCE AGAINST
THAT GANG! BETTER
REPORT TO MISTER
PURDY! WE'LL NEED
REINFORCEMENT!

I RECKON THEY GOT AWAY WITH AT LEAST
FIVE HUNDRED HEAD OF PRIZE STEERS!

NO RANCHER CAN TAKE A LOSS THAT BIG!
THIS WILL BREAK OLD MAN PURDY!

COWBOY WESTERN

SOON, AT THE PURDY RANCH...

THEY GOT
CLEAN AWAY,
MARSHAL... AN'
MY HERD WAS
READY FOR
MARKET TOO!

FIVE HUNDRED HEAD WILL SLOW
'EM DOWN, MISTER PURDY! I'LL
GET UP A POSSE...

WON'T DO
ANY GOOD,
MARSHAL!



COWBOY WESTERN

A FEW HOURS LATER, TWO OF "BIG MIKE" MURDOCKS GUARDS WATCHED WITH INTEREST, AS TWO "LAW OFFICERS" CHASE A "FUGITIVE" INTO THE BADLANDS!



COWBOY WESTERN

I BROUGHT MY GANG HERE FOR ONE REASON
...TO CLEAN OUT A HERD THAT'S RIPE FOR
MARKET...WE DID THE JOB TODAY!

TOMORROW WE'RE DRIVIN' THE
HERD AWAY... BUT WE MIGHT
HAVE TO SHOOT OUR WAY OUT
OF HERE!

THAT WON'T BE
NECESSARY...



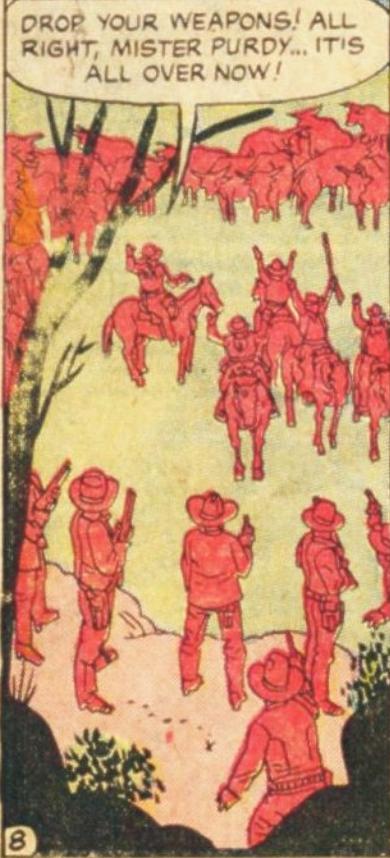
COWBOY WESTERN

SOME TIME LATER, MARSHAL HICKOK WAS LEADING THE OUTLAW GANG THROUGH AN EXIT PASSAGE AT THE OTHER END OF THE VALLEY...

BY THE TIME TRASK CATCHES UP, IT SHOULD ALL BE OVER... THAT IS, IF PURDY FOLLOWS MY INSTRUCTIONS!



HEMMED IN BY THE MILLING CATTLE, THE OUTLAWS HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO SURRENDER!



DROP YOUR WEAPONS! ALL RIGHT, MISTER PURDY... IT'S ALL OVER NOW!



THEN... AMBUSH! IT'S A TRAP! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, "BIG MIKE"! I'M MARSHAL HICKOK!



THE MARSHAL PICKED UP BILL TRASK, ON THE WAY BACK THRU THE VALLEY TO BORDER PASS...



NOW YOUR MEN CAN GET THEIR HORSES AND DRIVE THE HERD BACK TO YOUR RANGE!



RECKON I'VE TAMED THE BADLANDS! FROM NOW ON WE'LL CALL IT... "PEACEFUL VALLEY"!

COWBOY WESTERN

Wild Bill Hickok

AND

Jingles

FULL DRESSED MARSHAL

NO FANCY-PANTS
LAWMAN'S GONNA
...UNGH!

DON'T ROUGH 'EM
UP TOO MUCH,
JINGLES!

YAHOO! I BEEN
ITCHIN' TUH DO
THIS ALL
NIGHT!



AN URGENT TELEGRAM FOR HELP BROUGHT WILD BILL HICKOK AND JINGLES TO DIGGERSTOWN! WILD BILL HAD HEARD OF THE PLACE!

HEY, HICKOK, YUH BETTER HAVE A RETURN TICKET! ICE CREAM MARSHALS DON'T LAST IN OUR TOWN!

LEMMIE BUST 'IM ONE, BILL!



SLOW DOWN, JINGLES! HE'S RIGHT...DIGGERSTOWN IS TOUGH! AND THE PARTY THEY'VE ARRANGED FOR US TONIGHT WON'T HELP A BIT!



COWBOY WESTERN

A DELEGATION WAS WAITING AT THE STATION...AS TOUGH A BUNCH AS COULD BE FOUND WEST OF THE MISSISSIPPI!



THEY'RE NOT BLOCKING ME, UGLY, YOU ARE!
NOW, MOVE!



THE GANG FOLLOWED THEM TO THE HOTEL! THEY
DIDN'T WANT LAW AND THEY SHOWED IT!

PHEW! THAT BUNCH IS PRIMED FOR TROUBLE!

WAIT'LL THEY SEE US IN OUR SILK-FRILLED SHIRTS!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

LET'S GO, JINGLES! REMEMBER--
ACT LIKE YUH WEAR THESE DUDES
EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK!
DON'T ACT FLUSTERED!



COWBOY WESTERN

JUG MCGUIRE AND HIS BUNCH WERE WAITING! THEY JEERED, AND BENEATH THEIR JEERS THERE WAS MENACE!

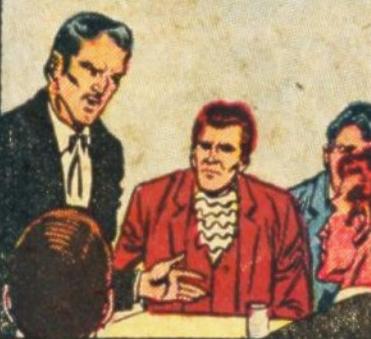


PLAY 'EM A
WALTZ, BOYS!



THE TOWN COUNCIL WAS WAITING!
HORACE WILKES WAS THEIR
SPOKESMAN!

YOU INSISTED
ON HIRIN' HICKOK, GENTS!
HERE HE IS, FANCY DUDES
AND ALL!



WILKES ORDERED US TO WEAR
THE FULL DRESS SUITS, MEN!
MAYBE YOU DON'T KNOW IT, BUT
WILKES IS THE REAL OWNER
OF THE GAMBLING SALOONS
AND DANCE
HALLS HERE!

THAT'S
A LIE!



I HAD A FEW RECORDS CHECKED
AT THE STATE CAPITOL! HE'S
THE BULLY-BOY WHO GIVES
MCGUIRE'S GANG THEIR ORDERS!
WELL, HE SENT FOR ME AT YOUR
INSISTENCE! I'M GOING TO GIVE
HIM LAW AND ORDER---
WHETHER HE LIKES IT OR
NOT!



COWBOY WESTERN

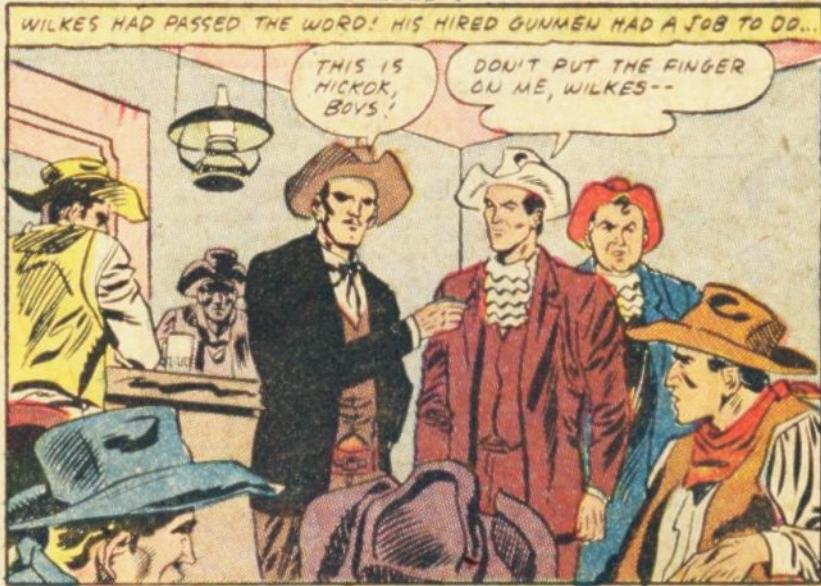
I'LL ADMIT IT, HICKOK! I OWN THE PEACOCK CAFE! COME ON OVER THERE, I'LL BUY A DRINK!

WHY NOT? I'LL DO MOST OF MY WORK THERE! MAY AS WELL START NOW!

WILKES HAD PASSED THE WORD! HIS HIRED GUNMEN HAD A JOB TO DO...

THIS IS HICKOK, BOYS!

DON'T PUT THE FINGER ON ME, WILKES--



I DON'T LIKE THIS GENT, BILL, CAN I...

NOT YET, JINGLES! GIVE 'EM A CHANCE!



LET'S HEAR YOU TALK TOUGH NOW, HICKOK!

YEAH, HICKOK! THEM CLOTHES DON'T IMPRESS US!

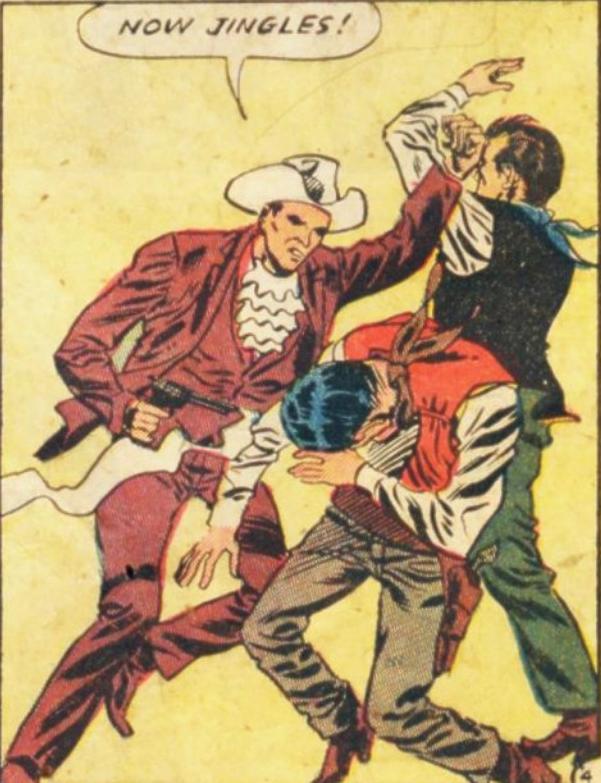


IT WAS A TRAP...A TRAP THE TWO LAWMEN WILLINGLY STEPPED INTO! AND IT WAS READY TO CLOSE!

WE MAY LET YOU GO!



NOW JINGLES!



COWBOY WESTERN

I'LL GET THE...

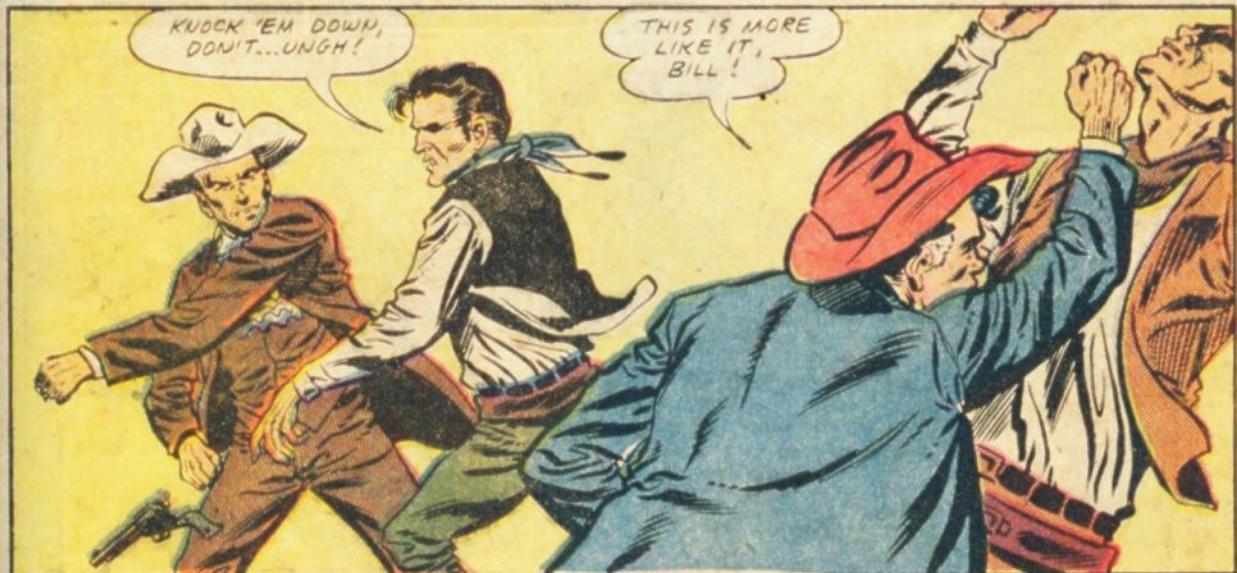


COME ON YOU TINHORNS!
I'M JUST WARMIN' UP!



KNOCK 'EM DOWN,
DON'T...UNGH!

THIS IS MORE
LIKE IT,
BILL!



LET ME GO! YOU BUSTED
UP MY PLACE, HICKOK!
YOU'LL PAY FOR
THAT!

MAYBE--BUT YOU'RE GOIN'
TO JAIL FIRST! YOU BROKE
ABOUT TWENTY LOCAL LAWS
TONIGHT! JINGLES--ROUND
'EM UP! AND LOCK 'EM UP!



LATER--STILL IN THE SILK AND RUFFLES!

THEY'RE NOT LAUGHIN'
ANMORE, BILL! WE
MUST LOOK
GOOD!

IT'S NOT OUR
GOOD LOOKS
THAT IMPRESSED
'EM, JINGLES--IT'S
OUR CROWDED JAILS!



End

LOOK KIDS!
Big Powerful
MAGIC
MAGNIFIER
for your very own!
IT'S FREE!
JUST MAIL COUPON



HURRY
GET YOURS
WHILE
THE
SUPPLY
LASTS!

MAGNIFIER
SENT ABSOLUTELY
FREE!



JUST CLIP AND MAIL COUPON

for **FREE Magnifier, Big Catalog and Order of Salve**

Yes — we'll send you the MAGIC MAGNIFIER absolutely FREE! Also — we'll send Salve, Pictures and Big Catalog showing dozens of wonderful premiums you can have. Cameras, Fishing Outfits, Dolls, Rifles, Radios, Watches, etc (Sent postpaid) SIMPLY GIVE pictures with WHITE CLOVERINE brand SALVE (Sent postpaid) to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50¢ a Tube (with Picture) Rush coupon to start.

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 99-1, Tyrone, Pa.

MAIL COUPON BELOW! FIND OUT HOW
WE GIVE YOU
MANY WONDERFUL
PREMIUMS or CASH

MAGIC MAGNIFIER COMES TO YOU FREE! ACT NOW!



MAIL COUPON • Magnifier sent FREE!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99-1, Tyrone, Pa. Date _____
Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 tubes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 50¢ a tube (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send my FREE "MAGIC MAGNIFIER".

NAME _____ AGE _____

ST _____ R.D. _____ BOX _____

TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE _____

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

MARKED MEN!

THEY'RE HEADIN'
FOR THE BANK!
I'M GOIN' AFTER
THE SHERIFF!

SILVER CREEK HAD BEEN A QUIET, PEACEFUL TOWN, UNTIL THAT HOT AFTERNOON WHEN GUNFIRE SHATTERED THE STILLNESS! FOUR ARMED OUTLAWS WERE ON THE PROWL... AND ONLY ONE MAN DARED TO CHALLENGE THEM IN A SIX-GUN SHOWDOWN!



YOU TWO STAY ON GUARD... STOP ANYONE WHO GETS TOO CLOSE! HANK AN' I WILL DO THE JOB INSIDE!

RIGHT,
MIKE!



FILL THIS SACK,
PRONTO! NO TRICKS
AN' NO ONE WILL
GET HURT!



COWBOY WESTERN

AS THE GANG'S LEADER WATCHED THE CASHIER FILL HIS SACK WITH MONEY, MIKE TAYLOR WAS THINKING ABOUT THE DRAMATIC SCENE WHICH HAD TAKEN PLACE THREE DAYS BEFORE...

MY HALF-BROTHER IS A FOOL! HE COULD'VE BEEN ON THIS HAUL!

"I HADN'T SEEN DAN IN OVER A YEAR... FINALLY TRACKED HIM DOWN TO THE RANCH HOUSE WHERE HE SETTLED WITH HIS WIFE..."

KNOCK
KNOCK

I'LL GET IT, MARY!



MIKE! I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN YUMA!

I SERVED MY TIME AN' WAS RELEASED... DECIDED TO LOOK UP MY KID BROTHER!



THIS IS MY WIFE, MARY... I TOLD YUH ABOUT MIKE, DEAR...

THEN YUH KNOW I'M A JAILBIRD! DAN, CAN WE TALK ALONE?



I'M PLANNIN' TO TAKE THE BANK IN SILVER CREEK... HOW ABOUT COMIN' IN WITH ME, DAN?

WHAT!! YOU DARE COME HERE AND ASK ME TO JOIN YOU IN COMMITTING ROBBERY?



GET OUT! THE TIME YOU SERVED IN YUMA SHOULD'VE TAUGHT YOU A LESSON! BETTER FORGET THAT BANK AND GO STRAIGHT!

YUH ALWAYS WAS LAW-ABIDIN', DAN! WELL, I HAVE OTHER FRIENDS I C'N TURN TO!



COWBOY WESTERN

THAT HAD BEEN THREE DAYS AGO... AND NOW MIKE TAYLOR WAS FULFILLING HIS THREAT IN SPITE OF DAN'S ADVICE AND WARNING...

THAT DOES IT!
LET'S GO, HANK!



HOLD IT, BOYS! LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE GOT A NOTION TO STAND UP TO US!



I WARNED YOU
TO GO STRAIGHT!

YUH TALK MIGHTY
BIG FOR A YOUNG
PUP...



NOT A PEEP OUT OF THE LOCAL FOLKS,
MIKE! YUH SURE PLANNED THIS JOB
PERFECT!



DAN! WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO
FORGET ABOUT
ROBBING THE BANK,
MIKE?



I JUST CAME IN
FROM THE RANCH...
I DON'T WEAR THIS
UNLESS I'M ON
DUTY!



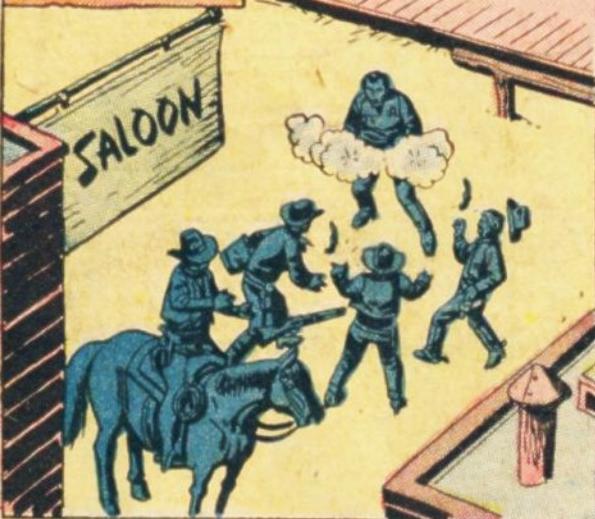
COWBOY WESTERN

YUH MEAN...YUH'RE
THE SHERIFF IN
SILVER CREEK!

I WAS APPOINTED SIX
MONTHS AGO! NOW
I'M PLACING YOU ALL
UNDER ARREST!

NO FOOL KID'S GO
GONNA CORRAL ME!
GET 'IM, BOYS!

BUT THE LIGHTNING DRAW OF THE YOUNG
SHERIFF WAS MORE THAN A MATCH FOR
THE OUTLAWS!



YUH ALWAYS WAS TOO HONEST TO SUIT
ME! NOW I'M GONNA...



THE MINUTE YOU AND
YOUR PARDNERS TURNED
TO CRIME, MIKE, YOU
BECAME MARKED MEN!
THE LAW WILL ALWAYS
TRACK YOU DOWN... AND
TRAIL'S END IS BOUND
TO BE... A PRISON CELL!



AMAZING PRECISION MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Takes secret pictures! Easily carried in the palm of your hand —

only 2" x 1/4"



Easily concealed under a flower in your lapel. While they're kissing, you're photographing. Wow! Won't they be surprised. So many other ways to conceal also.



Your girl friend and other bathing beauties will all relax in their natural pose and make a swell pin-up collection. Through a paper is just one of the many ways to go about it.

LOOK! FREE!

Order right away and receive FREE one roll of fresh film FREE one roll of 10 pictures. Additional film available at only 25¢ per roll of 10 exposures.

ONLY
\$1.98



A precision built camera that is so amazingly small it is less than 1/2 the size of a regular pack of cigarettes and can be taken everywhere you go. It weighs only 2 1/2 ounces and is solid all metal construction with chrome trim. It's got a professional eye level view finder and a single action 1/25th second and time exposure shutter with a precision ground lens that assures you a clear, sharp instantaneous picture. It takes ten pictures per roll on low cost film (standard 16 MM). Makes for beautiful enlargements. So compact and precision made, it can be hidden anywhere and takes true-to-life "spy" pictures that should really provide you with loads of fun and interest. Only \$1.98 complete with a free roll of film. Don't delay! Order now.

Some exciting event just happened. You're not stuck because your camera is home. Just open the palm of your hand and photograph away. No bulky crazy mass. No bulges. Fits any pocket with ease and goes into action instantly.



Any joke, paper, or document you'd like to have an outline off? Just take out a pack of cigarettes and snap away. It's simple, your camera is inside. There's lots of other clever ways too.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept.CA-29
35 Wilbur St. Lynbrook, N. Y.
Rush my Secret Camera and free roll of film for \$1.98 at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 Days Free Trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

- I enclose payment. Same Money Back Guarantee.
 Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

Name _____

Address _____

BUILD YOUR OWN CANNON ONLY \$1.00 EACH



NAVAL 24 POUNDER.

The famous American gun that kept the enemy away from our shores! This easy-to-build, all plastic model kit contains 56 pieces!

ONLY
\$1.00
plus 10¢ postage.

Now, for the first time, you can send for any or all of these beautiful, easy-to-build plastic model kits of famous American cannon. These precision made plastic models have been scaled from official photos.

Each cannon has metallized (brass plated) parts, rope, metal chain and full, easy-to-follow instructions. We believe you will find these new guns the finest historic authentic models you ever saw!

After you have set up and cemented the pieces together, your friends and parents will gaze with admiration at the beauty of these cannons!

Rush coupon immediately with \$1.00 plus 10¢ for postage and handling for each cannon or \$3.30 for all three. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.

CIVIL WAR FIELD PIECE.

Famous in the war between the North and South! This kit contains 84 pieces!

ONLY
\$1.00
plus 10¢ postage



GATLING GUN.

Early American machine gun. This model kit contains 44 pieces.

ONLY
\$1.00
plus 10¢ postage



Each kit is precision made and contains brass plated parts and rope and chain! Easy-to-follow instructions are included.

SEND COUPON IMMEDIATELY!

JOSELY CO., Dept. CSA NO C.O.D.'s
1472 Broadway, New York 36, N. Y.
Gentlemen: Rush the following to me:

Naval Gun @ \$1.10

Civil War Gun @ \$1.10

Gatling Gun @ \$1.10

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

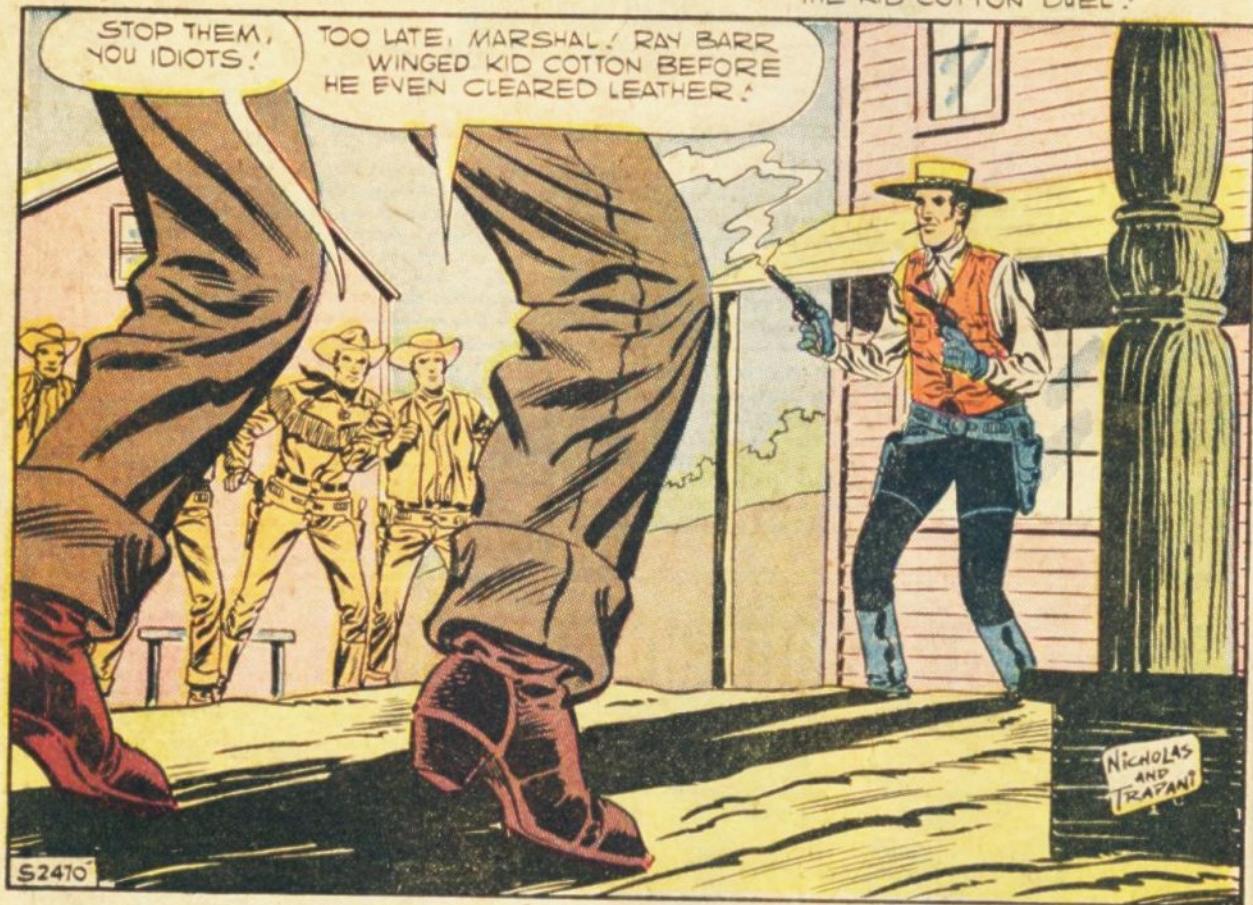
Canadian and Foreign orders add 20¢ each per gun and send International Money Order.

COWBOY WESTERN

Wild Bill Hickok AND WINGIES

IN INVINCIBLE

HE CAME OUT OF THE RIMROCK WHERE EVERY MAN WAS A QUICK-DRAW ARTIST... AND HE WAS THE FASTEST OF THEM ALL! AWED WITNESSES SAID HE COULDN'T BE BEATEN WITH A COLT... AND WILD BILL HICKOK WAS ALMOST READY TO BELIEVE THEM AFTER THE KID COTTON DUEL!



THERE WAS NOTHING MARSHAL HICKOK COULD DO: A DOZEN WITNESSES HAD HEARD KID COTTON CHALLENGE THE BRASH KING OF THE BAD-LANDS...



COWBOY WESTERN

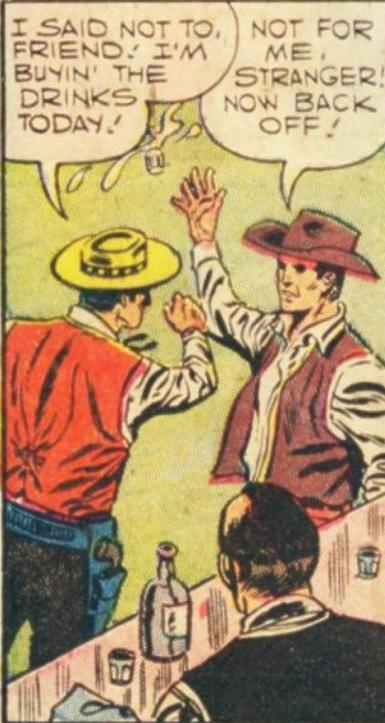
STAY OUTA MY WAY, MARSHAL! THERE'S NO CHARGE AGAINST ME -- IF YUH STEP ON MY TOES, I'LL PUSH!

I'LL ENFORCE THE LAW, BARR. THAT'S ALL!

JUST REMEMBER, MAR... OOF! I DON'T LIKE CIGAR SMOKE, BARR! REMEMBER THAT!



RAY BARR HAD CASH, LOTS OF IT, AND A GANG OF SHADY CHARACTERS FLOCKED TO HIM FAST! HE HAD EVERYONE BUFFALOED.



COWBOY WESTERN

THAT'S IT, BARR!
FREEZE! I'M
TAKIN' YOUR GUNS!

GO AHEAD--
TELL 'IM
HOW TOUGH
YUH ARE
NOW,
BARR!

HE'S YELLA,
MARSHAL!
HIS KIND
NEEDS GUN-
SPEED AN' A
STACKED
DECK EVERY
TIME!

BARR WAS AFRAID... AND
EVERYONE KNEW IT! THE
RIDER LEFT AND WILD BILL
THREW BARR'S GUNS ON
THE FLOOR...

I'LL GET

EVEN, HICKOK! NO MAN
EVER DID THAT TO ME AN'
LINED! I'LL SHOW
YUH ALL!

BARR'S SHATTERED EGO NEEDED
BOLSTERING FAST! WHEN ACE
NIVIO CAME ALONG, HE HAD THE
TARGET HE NEEDED...

YUH WANT
SOMETHIN',
FRIEND?

YEAH--I WANT
CLEAN AIR TUH
BREATHE! GET
OUT! DON'T DRINK
THAT, JUST
LEAVE!

YOU'RE A FAKE BAD MAN, BARR!
I'VE RIDDEN CROOKED TRAILS
WITH REAL
BAD MEN!
YOU'RE A
FAKE!

LET'S GO OUT
IN BACK,
JUST YOU
AN' ME!



COWBOY WESTERN

THEY WERE BOTH OUTLAWS AND NO ONE WOULD MOURN EITHER! BUT THE MEN LISTENING FLINCHED AS THREE SHOTS BOOMED FROM OUTSIDE...

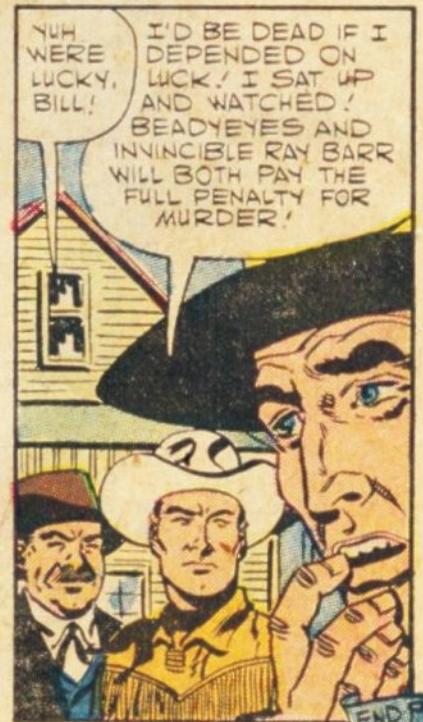


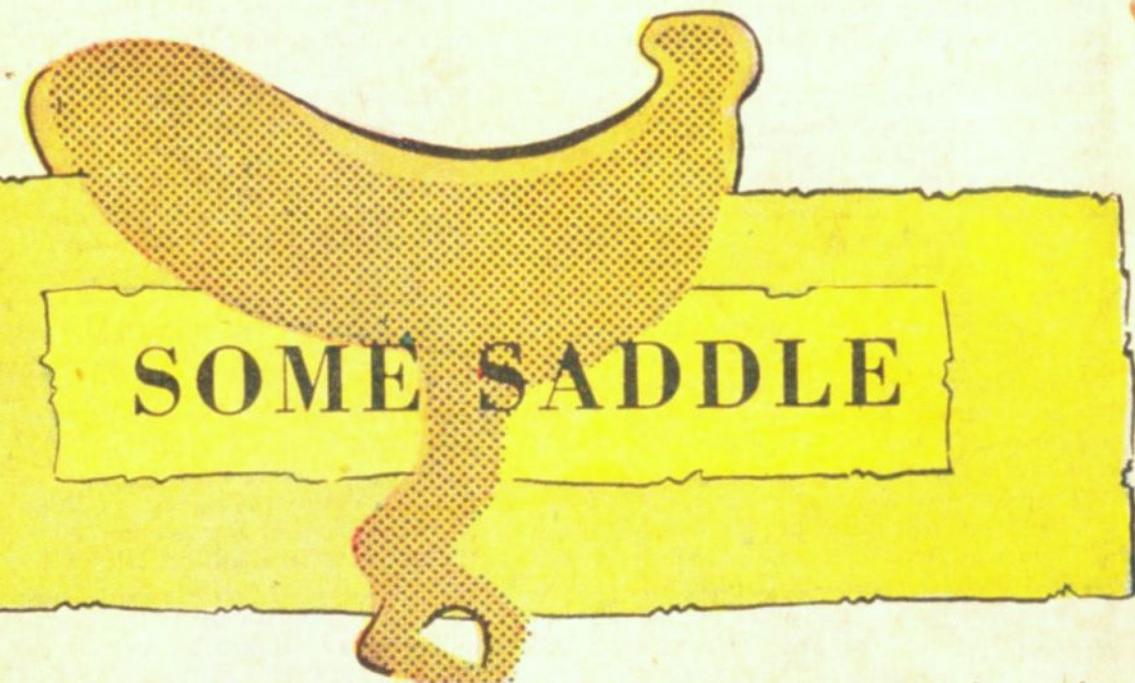
ACE VICO HAD RIDDEN HIS LAST CROOKED TRAIL! BILL EXAMINED ACE'S GUN...



COWBOY WESTERN

THE ENTIRE TOWN KNEW OF BARR'S CHALLENGE! HE REPEATED IT TWENTY TIMES THAT MORNING...





SOME SADDLE

Twice during the month of July, 1876, the stage from Deadwood to Blakersville had been held up by three armed and masked road agents. They relieved the passengers only of their money. Then they took all the revolvers and rifles aboard the coach. These weapons were later found near the side of the road at Turner's Crossing.

Sheriff Frank Kellor of Deadwood met with City Marshal Jim Bell at Fort Sill. Law and order was going to be maintained and the guilty men caught. Of that they were more than certain as they awaited the arrival of a third law man. A room had been given to them at Fort Sill by Colonel Gilbert.

Late in the afternoon a man walked into that room and both law men rose to greet him. The man wore a long Prince Albert coat. From his hips swung his two pearl handled Colt's .45. The famous law man of the West smiled as he greeted his two friends.

"Good to see the two of you. I was out on the Coast for the past month on official business. I spoke to Mr. Davis Chusham, president of the Western Overland Routes, and we have a very simple system that certainly will baffle those road agents. The next stage leaves in three days from Deadwood. Suppose we go there and you will watch part of the plan in operation."

The three law men discussed other matters. They remained at Fort Sill over the night and left for Deadwood the next morning. They arrived there late at night and all went to Sheriff Kellor's home. There they stayed until an hour before the stage was due to leave for Blakersville. Then the three law men went to the waiting room of the coach company. Mr. David Chusham greeted them and then spoke to

the nine passengers who were seated on comfortable chairs.

"I have no wish to alarm you. There is a possibility that this stage may be stopped by road agents. All of you are carrying money upon your persons. This is what we are going to do. We will give you personal bank drafts upon the Second National Bank of Blakersville. We will also notify the stage driver to see that you get all your meals without paying for them at the various stations along the route. We will make no charge for the bank drafts.

The amount you pay for the ticket includes the meals. Notice that you carry no money on your person. So you have nothing to worry about."

The stage left on time and all the passengers followed the advice given to them.

"Somebody is going to get an unusual surprise if the stage should be held up," smiled City Marshal Jim Bell. "There is nothing to steal!"

The stage was not stopped. The same idea was tried with the next five stages that left. The last of the five was held up by three road agents. When they discovered that not one of the passengers had a cent on his or her person, they were baffled. They followed the stage coach for half a mile and then cut across the desert and vanished. When the stage reached Blakersville, City Marshal Jim Bell learned what had happened. He immediately went to the Tompkins Hotel where the Prince Albert Kid was staying.

"Come on with me over to the stage office. There's an old lady who wants to speak to you. She's a retired school teacher. A Mrs. Edna Horton. She came out here to live with her married daughter. She says she ob-

served something that might be of interest and of help in catching the road agents. She is waiting for you."

A gray haired middle aged woman smiled as she met the famous law man of the West.

"I have read all about you," she complimented him. "How you have helped to bring law and order into the territory. I always taught my students to be observant. So I used my two eyes and my two ears.

One of those road agents remained on his horse. He did not hold the reins of the other two horses. It was the two dismounted men who looked through our purses and packages. Why was that man mounted? There must be some reason why he too didn't dismount. So perhaps you have a clue there.

They followed the stage coach for about half a mile. Sometimes this man on the horse, whom I figure was the leader, rode at the side of our stage. I heard a peculiar noise from his saddle. Like a swish-swash, Hush-Bush. Rather musical. If that man were to ride on his horse again and on that saddle, I could identify the sound."

The Prince Albert Kid didn't reply for a few minutes. He was doing some quick and important thinking.

"There are rewards totalling two thousand dollars for information leading to the capture of those road agents," he told Mrs. Edna Horton. "I will remain here for the next three days. You go and visit your daughter. Then on the third day we will have a comfortable wagon to take you for a trip of about thirty miles to Willerstown. There is a very famous saddle maker there. Perhaps he can figure out why those noises were made."

Mrs. Edna Horton went to see her daughter, her son-in-law, and her grandchild. She was excited about what had happened. And there was a gleam in her eye as she said.

"I may be a retired school teacher but I don't think I am exactly retired. I am going to help the Prince Albert Kid."

City Marshal Jim Bell hired a very comfortable buggy from the livery stable. He drove it with Mrs. Edna Horton at his side. The Prince Albert Kid rode on his horse. They made the trip in several hours. Robert Padget, maker of the well known Padget Saddles, was pleasantly surprised to meet the three unexpected visitors. Mrs. Edna Horton explained to him the sounds. She even hummed them. In his work shop he had many saddles. He moved the stirrup straps up and down on one saddle.

"If the Prince Albert Kid will follow directions and put this saddle on his horse, I think we can duplicate those sounds."

The law man changed saddles and did as he was told. He stretched his two legs all the way

down and slightly under the horse. Then he rode up and down on the horse.

"That's almost the same sound," exclaimed an excited Mrs. Edna Horton. "What causes it?"

"The rider is a rather tall man," explained the saddle maker. "He is trying not to show his height. He is stretching his legs down. There should be a rub near the bottom of the saddle. Since he was so tall, he didn't get off his horse. It is even possible that the other two men with him use pads underneath their saddles. That would make the two men look about the same height as the other man when they rode their horses."

The two law men then went to visit Sheriff Jed Lemkins of Willerstown.

"We are looking for a rather tall man," said the Prince Albert Kid. "He might be about six foot three, four or five. He would also have two friends smaller than himself. Know such a man?"

"I do," replied Sheriff Jed Lemkins. "Gus Wiley is your tall man. His two friends are Mike Ramerson and Phil Hartwood. Gus Wiley lives by himself in a cabin over the ridge. I'll saddle up and go with you."

It was an hour drive to Gus Wiley's cabin. They felt it best to leave Mrs. Edna Horton in the sheriff's office. When they arrived at the cabin, Gus Wiley was chopping some wood.

"If you gents want some hot coffee, I'll have it soon on my stove for you," he said.

"Just want to see your saddle," replied The Prince Albert Kid.

Gus Wiley offered no protest. He was puzzled and soon gave the saddle to the famous law man of the West. It was examined and then handed to the other two law men. They all saw the rub near the bottom of the saddle.

"Would you put this on your horse and ride exactly the way you did when you held up the stage coach?" asked the Prince Albert Kid.

Gus Wiley turned a deadly white. He didn't know just what to say. Finally he burst out in anger.

"So Mike talked! I bet he thought he could get part of the reward money. It was all his idea. And it flopped. We weren't cut out to be robbers."

"No man is cut out to be a criminal," interrupted the Prince Albert Kid. "You and your friends will have a lot of time in jail to ponder over that."

Mrs. Edna Horton insisted that Mr. Padget take half the reward, because he had actually interpreted the clues.

"A wonderful woman," admitted the Saddle Maker. "I'm a widower and she's a widow. Guess I should call on her."

COWBOY WESTERN

Jingles and Wild Bill Hickok

in 'WANTED'

WILD BILL HICKOK AND JINGLES WERE RESPECTED AROUND TOWN... BUT WHEN YOUNG, POPULAR CURLY AMES WENT DOWN BEFORE JINGLES' ROARING GUNS, THE RESPECT TURNED TO FEAR, AND THE LAW MEN WERE WARNED NOT TO USE THEIR COLTS AGAIN! AND EVERY GUNMAN THE FIGHTING LAW MEN HAD EVER BUCKED CAME, THEIR SIXGUNS READY TO COLLECT THE BOUNTY...

LOOK OUT, FLASH! LET US FINISH HIM!

I NEED THE GUN MORE THAN YOU, SONNY!

LOOK OUT! HE'S... OOOFF!



A FEW DAYS BEFORE, JINGLES HEARD THE USUAL PAYDAY RIOT START IN FINCH WALKER'S CAFE! HE WAS ON HIS WAY TO BREAK IT UP.

I'M A CURLY WOLF! JINGLES AIN'T AGOIN' TUH JUG ME TODAY!

HOLD IT, CURLY! YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF JINGLES, ARE YUH?

ME AFRAID OF THAT OVER-STUFFED LAW-MAN? I'LL FIGHT HIM ANY TIME HE SAYS!

JINGLES BRAGS HE CAN BEAT YOU TO THE DRAW AND SHOOT THE BUTTONS OFF YOUR SHIRT!



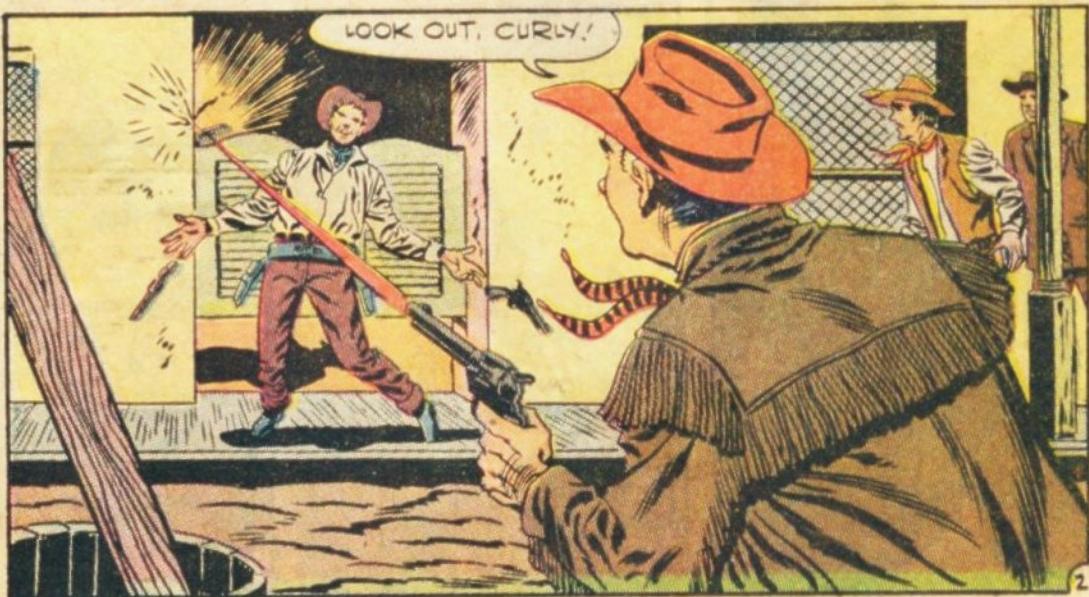
COWBOY WESTERN



JINGLES EXPECTED ANOTHER FIST FIGHT INSIDE! BUT HE NEVER GOT IN FINCH WALKER'S PLACE...



CURLY WAS FAST BUT JINGLES HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO DRAW... BUT ANOTHER GUN FIRED FIRST...



COWBOY WESTERN



IT WAS QUIET FOR TWO DAYS ... BUT STRANGE FACES APPEARED IN TOWN! STRANGE TO EVERY ONE BUT THE MARSHAL...



COWBOY WESTERN

JINGLES MET HIS FIRST
BOUNTY HUNTER THAT DAY...

I'M JINGLES! CASH
WHAT ABOUT IT? HEY,
AIN'T YOU CA...

MODRESS!
YUH PUT ME
IN THE JUG
ONCE. THIS
TIME I COLLECT
FIVE THOUSAND
FOR DOWNIN'
YOU. GET
READY, FATSO!

HERE
IT
COMES!

YUH TOOK THE
WORDS RIGHT
OUTA MY MOUTH!

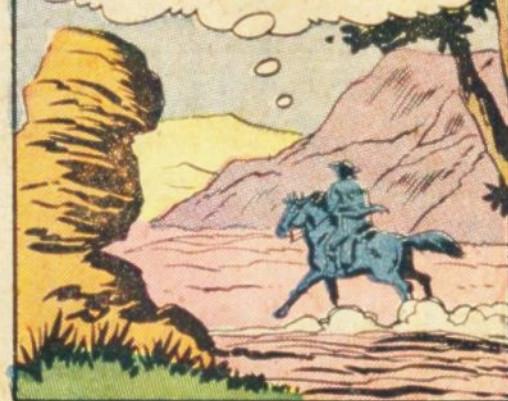


TELL YOUR TAME BUSHWHACKERS
THEY'LL NEVER COLLECT THE
REWARD YUH OFFERED FOR
ME AN' WILD BILL!

IF
THEY
DON'T
DO IT,
I WILL,
JINGLES!
REAL
SOON!

ANOTHER
DAY
SLID
BY.
ON THE
NEXT,
JINGLES
RODE
OUT TO
CHECK
ON A
REPORT
ON RUSTLING
....

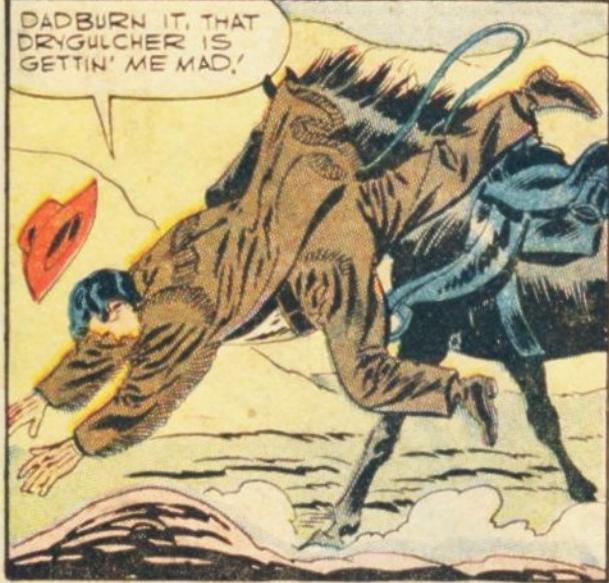
I'M SURE GLAD BILL TOLD ME
TUH RIDE OUT HERE. IT'S
SO NICE AN' PEACEFUL...



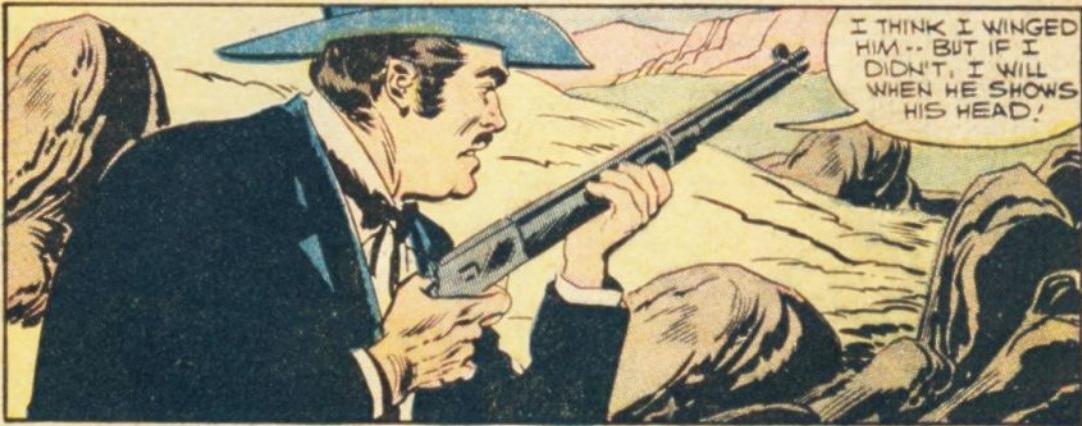
ZING!



COWBOY WESTERN



THE SUN BOILED DOWN... AND FINCH WALKER WAITED FOR JINGLES TO MOVE FROM BEHIND THE ROCK ON THE LEVEL BELOW...



COWBOY WESTERN

WALKER'S LAWYER GOT THEM ALL OUT ON BAIL THE SAME DAY! WILD BILL HICKOK AND JINGLES WAITED FOR THE NEXT MOVE...

MARSHAL, A BUNCH OF OWLHOOTERS ARE ROBBING THE BANK!

WE FIGGERED YUH'D FALL FOR IT, HICKOK! WE GET THE BANK MONEY PLUS THE REWARD FINCH WALKER PROMISED FOR DOWNIN' YOU TWO!



OUTLAW
TRIGGER
FINGERS
TIGHTEN-
ED...
JUST
AS
JUDGE
HURLEY
TOSS-
ED
GUNS
TO
WILD
BILL
AND
JINGLES...



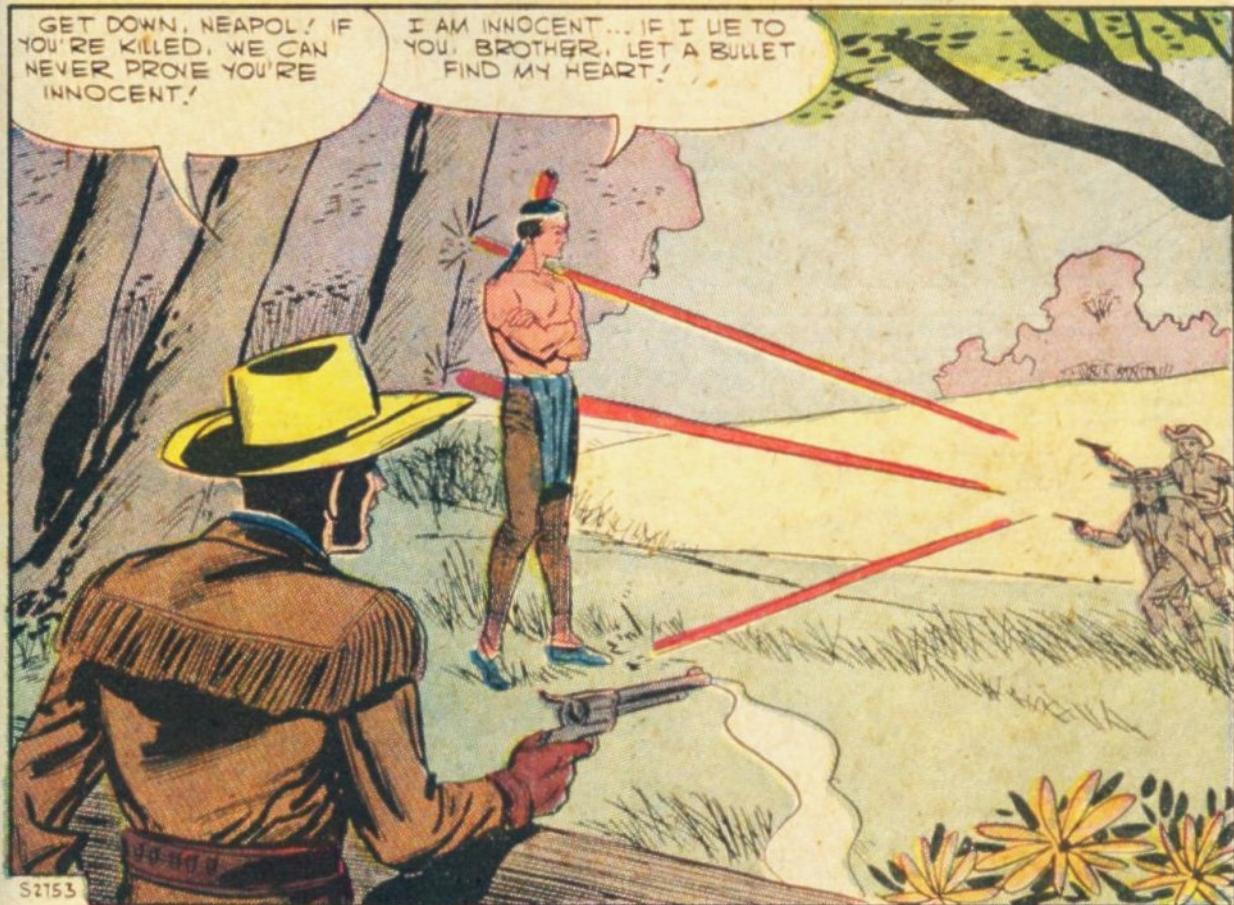
HALF A DOZEN OWL-HOOTERS WOUND UP IN CELLS! AND WILD BILL AND JINGLES BREATHED EASY FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A WEEK...



COWBOY WESTERN

RED BROTHER

THE PAYMASTER HAD BEEN ROBBED... THE SERGEANT ESCORTING HIM WAS DEAD! AND CLETUS POOLE, THE CIVILIAN PAYMASTER, DESCRIBED NEAPOL, DUNCAN MEADE'S BLOOD BROTHER, AS THE LEADER OF THE BAND WHO DID IT! IF IT WERE TRUE, MEADE HAD TO BRING HIM TO JUSTICE... IF NOT, THE INDIAN SCOUT HAD TO LEARN THE REAL TRUTH!



S2753
THE FRONTIER TEETERED ON THE EDGE OF WAR WHEN DUNCAN MEADE ARRIVED AT THE POST! COLONEL MAYES TOOK HIS REPORT...

THEN YOU THINK THE SIOUX AND CHEYENNE WANT PEACE?

I SURE DO, COLONEL! THIS TROUBLE LATELY'S BEEN STIRRED UP BY WHITES!

COLONEL MAYES!
HOLD-UP! INDIANS
DID IT! THEY
GOT SERGEANT
ANDRE!

WHAT? BUT I THOUGHT...
GET THE DOCTOR!
SEE IF MR. POOLE
IS HURT!



COWBOY WESTERN

FOUR SIOUX JUMPED US! LEADER WAS POWERFUL, LIMPED BADLY! AMBUSHED US NEAR HERE A SPRINGS!

A BIG SIOUX WITH A LIMP? THAT SOUNDS FAMILIAR! KNOW HIM, MEADE?

YES, THE INDIAN SCOUT KNEW WHO THE DESCRIPTION FITTED, BUT THERE WAS AN ANSWER BEFORE HE COULD SPEAK...

I KNOW THE BUCK, SIR! IT MUST BE NEAPOL -- A SUB-CHIEF OF THE SIOUX! HE'S A BAD ACTOR, COLONEL!

THEY'VE GOT THE MONEY THEY NEED FOR GUNS NOW, MEADE...



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN

IT'S POOLE AND
TOM MASTERS!
GET DOWN.
THEY DON'T
WANT US TO GET
TUH THE FORT
ALIVE. NEAPOL!

LET THEM WASTE
THEIR LEAD! I
AM INNOCENT.
THEY WILL NOT
HARM ME!



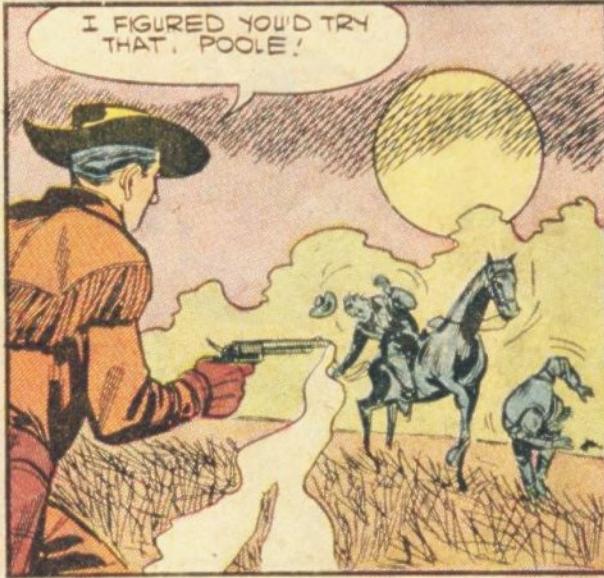
COWBOY WESTERN

THAT WAS MORE THAN POOLE HAD BARGAINED FOR! HE AND MASTERS TALKED THAT OVER IN A HURRY WHILE DUNCAN MEADE GOT READY TO RIDE...

THAT REDSKIN SEEN US, MASTERS! WHAT'LL WE DO?

WE BOTH GOT HIDE-OUT GUNS -- WE'LL USE 'EM WHEN WE COME TUH THE MONEY CACHE!

THE HOLD-UP SCENE WAS ONLY A FEW MILES AWAY! NEAPOL TOOK THEM THERE WITHOUT WASTING TIME...



POOLE BABBLED THE REST OF IT EAGERLY! HE WANTED DESPERATELY TO GET TO THE FORT AND A DOCTOR! HE WAS THERE AN HOUR LATER...

SO POOLE AND MASTERS PLANNED THE HOLD-UP! BUT WHY BLAME NEAPOL?

MASTERS CAME IN WITH A LOAD OF GUNS! HE AN' POOLE WERE GONNA SELL THEM TO THE INDIANS! THEY'D GET RICH IF A FRONTIER WAR WAS STARTED!

THEIR LIE ABOUT NEAPOL MADE ME SUSPICIOUS! YOU SEE, NEAPOL BELIEVES IN PEACE ON THE FRONTIER TOO! HE AND I WORK TOGETHER! WHEN THEY NAMED HIM, I KNEW THEY WERE GUILTY! AND I KNEW THEY WOULD TRAIL ME!



Wild Bill Hickok

AND

JINGLES

SHOWDOWN STREET

THE SCALES WERE BALANCED DELICATELY BETWEEN LAW AND ORDER ON ONE SIDE, AND OUT-LAWRY ON THE OTHER! IT ALL DEPENDED ON WHO WOULD HAVE HIS WAY IN THE TOWN... THE SAVAGE GIL BURKE OR THE FEARLESS FRONTIER MARSHAL... WILD BILL HICKOK!



COWBOY WESTERN

SOMETHING MUST BE HAPPENING DOWN THE STREET THAT YOU HOMBRES DON'T WANT ME TO SEE!



FIRST THINGS FIRST... THREE TENANTS FOR MY JAIL!



YUH'LL REGRET THIS, WHEN GIL BURKE HEARS WHAT YUH DONE TO US!

SO BURKE IS BEHIND THIS! THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION!



THE MARSHAL RETRACKED HIS STEPS ALONG THE MAIN STREET, UNTIL HE NEARED THE TOWN'S NEWSPAPER OFFICE...

TROUBLE IN THE "CLARION" OFFICE! RECKON THAT'S WHY THOSE WEASELS WERE TRYING TO SIDETRACK ME!



WRECK EVERYTHING, BOYS! HIGGINS WON'T PUT OUT ANOTHER EDITION OF THE "CLARION"... I'LL SEE TO THAT!

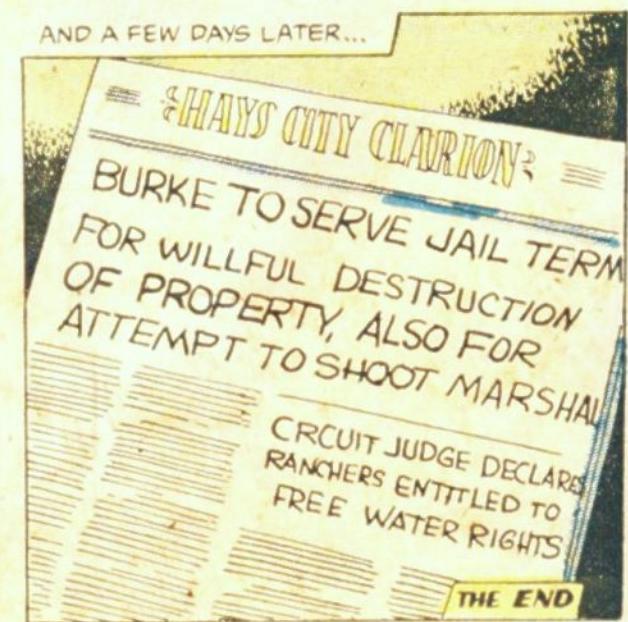


THAT'S ENOUGH, BURKE! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR DESTROYING PRIVATE PROPERTY!

THE MARSHAL! I TOLD THOSE FOOLS TO...



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN

Wild Bill Hickok AND JINGLES

at the
**GOVERNOR'S
BALL**

WHEN THE GOVERNOR'S SPECIAL TRAIN STOPPED AT RAWHIDE, JINGLES WAS RIGHT THERE TAKING IN THE SIGHTS! HE WAS LOOKING HARD SO HE SAW MORE THAN MOST FOLKS... HE SPOTTED SLIM NICHOLS, CURLY JONES, AND IKE McGRAW HOLDING UP THE EXPRESS CAR! AND THAT WAS WHAT GOT HIM THE INVITE TO THE GOVERNOR'S BALL!



JINGLES WAS ALL SET FOR A BIG DAY WHEN HE RODE TO RAWHIDE! JOKER WAS DUDED UP SPECIAL AND JINGLES EVEN COMBED HIS HAIR!



COWBOY WESTERN

JINGLES PUSHED FORWARD TO SHAKE HANDS FRIENDLY-LIKE WHEN HE SAW A FAMILIAR FACE... A REAL OWLHOOITER!



JEST LIKE I FIGGERED!
THEM GALTOS ARE AFTER
THE MONEY SHIPMENT!



JINGLES WAS A WILDCAT WHEN HE GOT GOING... SECONDS LATER THE TRIO WERE RIDING FOR THEIR LIVES...



COWBOY WESTERN

A HALF HOUR LATER...



YEP, JINGLES WAS LIVING HIGH...
WHEN SUDDENLY THE BRAKES
SLAMMED ON AND JINGLES
SLAMMED DOWN!



COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN



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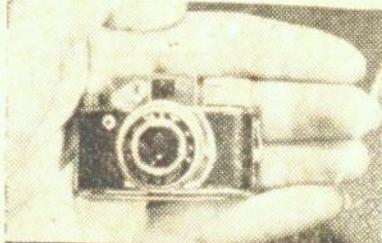
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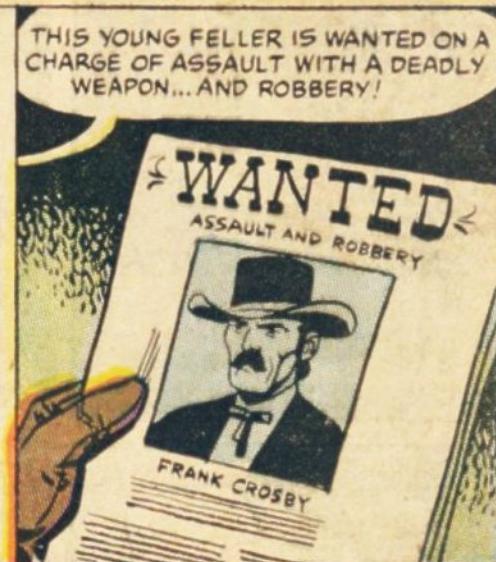


COWBOY WESTERN

Wild Bill Hickok AND JINGLES

WHENEVER NEW HANDBILLS ON WANTED OUTLAWS ARRIVED IN THE MAIL, MARSHAL HICKOK MADE A CAREFUL STUDY OF THEM! NO TELLING WHEN A FUGITIVE MIGHT RIDE INTO THE TERRITORY UNDER HIS JURISDICTION AND THE FRONTIER LAWMAN WOULD BE CALLED ON TO DO HIS DUTY...

"The GIVEAWAY!"



COWBOY WESTERN

WELCOME TO HAYS CITY! PLANNIN' TO STAY, OR JEST PASSIN' THRU?

ON MY WAY TO CALIFORNIA, FRIEND!

RECKON CALIFORNIA'S THE PLACE FOR A MAN WITH PLENTY OF MONEY TO INVEST!



I DON'T KNOW HOW YUH SPOTTED ME, MARSHAL... BUT YUH'RE NOT TAKIN' ME IN!



Memories of an Indian Chief.

You are going to listen to a real Indian speak about things out of the past. His name is Inshta Theamba and translated, it would mean Bright Eyes. He was later a Chief of his people.

Our fathers had lived upon this spot for so long under great trees whose whispers put us to sleep and whose laughter in the fresh morning breeze awakened us. The lands of my fathers stretched away for many miles to a great river. But it was the custom of my people to live clustered together. This they did for mutual happiness and protection.

Our fathers had lived upon this spot for so many years that our oldest traditions speak not of their coming. They had fed mostly upon buffalo meat from the prairies and the fish from the river. But in addition to these which were now becoming scarce, we had potatoes and grain from our own lands which we cultivated.

Our village was built in the form of a circle. The large, clear, open space left in the very heart of all was reserved as a common playground. Here the boys learned to shoot their arrows with accuracy. Here the older youths matched their athletic skill in many a leap, handspring, and race. Here they led their beautiful ponies and matched them against each other for speed and spirit.

When I was about eight years of age, my father Khe-tha-a-hi, or Eagle Wing, determined to take the branch of our tribe, of which he was chief, upon a grand buffalo hunt. The plans were talked over for many nights around the camp fires. When at last the day came for the start, everything had been carefully arranged. There were about one hundred warriors, all mounted on their fleetest ponies. They were drawn up upon the plain when the moment came to start.

Other ponies were hitched to the tent poles across which were stretched skins. The children and the camping outfits were placed upon them. My father, when we were on the way, rode at the head of the little band on a magnificent horse. The horses' heads were decked with ribbons. The warriors were dressed in their brightest garments. The children vied with the birds in the beauty and variety in what they wore.

On one of the foremost of the sleds little Praire Flower and I were placed. I am quite certain now that I needed no other ornament than her simple presence to make me the most attractive and envied of them all. Yet there was always the cautious reconnoitering of wooded places to see if the Sioux were there.

We would pitch our camp in some secure spot at nightfall to rest after the hard day's ride. With the first rays of the sun we were on our way again. Our course lay toward the northwest where great herds of buffalo congregated. But as we got closer, we also realized we were approaching the hunting grounds of the Sioux a powerful tribe who was at war with all others of my people.

The cause of the difficulty was the great pride of the Sioux chiefs to unite all Indian races under their leadership and control. Hence the tribes which refused to recognize them as supreme were treated as rebels. The tribe of which my father was a chief had for generations been distinguished for its scorn of the Sioux's pretensions and its successful conflict with them.

On this trip, my father's warriors were magnificently mounted and armed as well as their means would permit. They had rifles and also

bows of great length. Runners were constantly kept in advance to see if there was an ambush. At night watches were posted to prevent a surprise.

We continued on our way and finally reached a beautiful spot where we pitched our camp. Here we were to remain until our hunters had secured all the game we desired and the buffalo meat was sufficiently dried to be taken home for winter use. Every morning our scouts went out in every direction to watch for the coming of a buffalo herd.

And we had not long to wait. The second morning after reaching our camp the scouts came in shouting, "Dta! Dta! (Buffalo! Buffalo!)" I was too young to go on a buffalo hunt. We returned to our home and nothing important enough to mention took place for about two years. Then they came! We were playing when we saw four horsemen riding over the prairie towards us. They rode horses much larger than any we had ever seen before. They didn't look like us. Who were they?

Then somebody shouted, "Wa-gha. (White man)" We of course at once ran back to our village. They rode into the little open space in our village. My father received them with the kindness of a brother. Through an interpreter who was in their company, they were invited to dismount and enter our homes. The white man who seemed ahead of the others in authority said to my father:

"Most noble Eagle Wing, we thank you for your generous welcome. But we come from the Great Father on business of the greatest importance to you and your tribe. Therefore we desire a council with you and your head men as soon as you may be willing to grant it."

He wore a great coat and the custom of our people was to give a name to every prominent person who came among them. And to take the name from some some striking circumstance or object about him. I could hear the members of our tribe saying to each other as they watched him:

"U-nosh-e-chu-day! U-nosh-e-chu-day!"

This in the white man's language means Gray Coat. And Gray Coat he was ever afterward known among us. To his request for a council my father replied:

"The Indian always receives the white man as a brother when he comes in peace. We will have a large wigwam built here in the center of this open space. And in it our council shall be held. There we will smoke the pipe of peace."

The chief then gave a few words of direction and command to his warriors. They departed instantly for a swamp which was at no great distance from our village. A great forest of tall, slender trees grew there. In a short time the

warriors returned bearing upon their shoulders a number of poles cut therefrom. The butts of these poles were planted in the ground in the form of a circle. Their tops were brought together and fastened with strong thongs.

Over this framework our brightest blankets and richest furs were flung. Thus a wigwam was formed large enough to seat thirty persons. A fire of fragrant pine boughs was built in the center of the wigwam. Smoke escaped at the top. Into this wigwam the white men were invited. Then my father, dressed in all the gorgeous signs of his high chieftainship and the head men of our tribe, followed them.

All were seated in a circle on robes spread upon the ground. And before any conversation could be entered upon, the pipe of peace must be passed from lip to lip. It may now be known that our peace pipe is a tomahawk, the hollow handle of which forms the stem. And the round top above the blade, the bowl. The extreme end of the handle is whittled down to fit the mouth. When this ceremony was completed, Gray Coat arose and spoke:

"The Great Father is pleased with the tribe of Eagle Wing. He has sent me to tell you this, also, to urge upon you to continue to be wise and friendly, that you may enjoy his favor."

I tell you all because of many things that happen, not all remain in one's memory. One thing more I wish to tell you. It was when I decided to go to the father of Prairie Flower and ask that his daughter be my wife. Then I was grown to manhood. Yet I think on the way there I acted like a child. Twenty times on my way to his wigwam I threw myself on the grass. I who had the courage to fight an attacking wolf, did not have the courage to ask the hand of the maiden whom I loved dearly. But as I later understood, this happens to many people — Not only the red man but also to his white brother.

I finally arrived at my destination. Her father was twisting a sinew for a bow string. But he understood what was in my heart and he called to his daughter:

"Prairie Flower, my child, there is a looking glass and a young man here. And they both wish to see you."

When we were married, my bride wished to make a special gift for me. She had the help of my mother. The two worked on a pair of moccasins for me, shaping and beading them for my feet. I was so pleased with this gift.

The time came later when I had to take my father's place as Chief of our people. But of this, perhaps, I shall tell you more at some later time. But for the present, Peace and Happiness to all of you."

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COWBOY WESTERN

BILL COWELL HAD A LOT OF BIG IDEAS WHEN HE FOUNDED THE BULLETIN IN DEEP RIVER! HE WAS GOING TO PRINT THE TRUTH, NO MATTER WHO IT HURT! HE WAS GOING TO USE HIS PAPER TO END CORRUPTION! HE WAS GOING TO DO A LOT UNTIL HAGUE ANSON THREW SOME COLT LEAD PAST HIS EARS! AFTER THAT, HE WAS JUST ANOTHER...

GUNSHY EDITOR



S2593
BILL COWELL'S PAPER WAS LOADED WITH IDEALS IN THE FIRST ISSUE! AND BILL VOWED HE'D BACK THEM UP!

I NEED HAGUE IN THIS ISSUE, MARSHAL! I'LL GET THE EVIDENCE THAT HIS PROPERTY TITLES ARE FALSE, TOO!

GO AHEAD, COWELL! I HOPE YUH DON'T SCARE EASY! ANSON'S LOOKIN' FOR YOU RIGHT NOW!



HEY, YOU! YOU THE DUDE WHO PRINTED THESE LIES?

THERE'S NOT A LIE IN THAT PAPER, ANSON!



COWBOY WESTERN

THIS AIN'T NEW YORK,
COWELL! YUH GOTTA
BACK UP YORE TALK
OUT HERE!

I CAN BACK IT UP
WITH FACTS! I'LL
PROVE EVERY
STATEMENT!

RIGHT THEN, BILL COWELL LEARNED MORE
ABOUT THE WEST THAN HE HAD IN ALL HIS
YEARS AT SCHOOL! HAGUE ANSON'S
GUNS WEREN'T ORNAMENTS...

YUH'RE GONNA SAY
THEY WERE LIES IN
THE NEXT ISSUE!
COWELL! AINT YUH?

PUT THOSE GUNS
AWAY, ANSON!
D-DON'T BE
AN IDIOT!



IDIOT,
AM I?



DON'T, ANSON!
PLEASE!

BEG, YUH TINHORN!
GET DOWN ON YOUR
KNEES AN' BEG!



BILL COWELL DIDN'T HAVE TO KNELL! MAR-
SHAL ALLEN INTERVENED...

CUT IT OUT, ANSON! YUH HAD
YORE FUN! NOW, GET
OFF THE STREET OR I'LL
JUG YUH!

YUH DIDN'T THINK
ANSON WAS THAT
ROUGH, EDITOR?
NEXT TIME YUH'LL
TONE DOWN
YORE PAPER!

I NEVER
THOUGHT I
WAS A COWARD
BEFORE, MAR-
SHAL! NOW,
I KNOW!



COWBOY WESTERN

LOCAL CITIZENS TRIED TO OFFER SYMPATHY BUT COWELL REFUSED IT! HE HATED HIMSELF FOR SHOWING FEAR ...

DON'T BE ASHAMED, BILL! IF ANSON SHOT AT ME, I'D BE SCARED TOO!

NO, YOU WOULDN'T, ED!

BACK OFF THE WALK, BILL! VINTON'S LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE! HE WORKS FOR ANSON!

HEY, INK-SLINGER, C'MERE!



VINTON WAS DOWN... AND HE WENT FOR HIS COLT! COWELL DIDN'T FREEZE THIS TIME ...

COWBOY WESTERN

TELL YOUR BOSS I'M
GETTING AN EXTRA EDITION
OUT, VINTON! BEAT IT!



BILL COWELL WAS OVER HIS SCARE! HE
WROTE A FAST, ACCUSING EDITORIAL
ABOUT HAGUE ANSON AND BEGAN SET-
TING IT...

YUH GOT SPUNK,
SONNY, BUT NOT MUCH
SENSE! ANSON AIN'T
GINNA LIKE IT!

I KNOW--
BUT IT'S
MY JOB
TO
PUBLISH
THE TRUTH!



I GOT YOUR MESSAGE,
COWELL! I BRUNG AN
ANSWER! START BREAKIN'
UP THE STUFF, VINTON!



THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS,
ANSON! YOU'LL GO TO
PRISON FOR THIS!

NO, I WON'T!
YUH WON'T HAVE
THE NERVE TUH
SWEAR OUT
A WARRANT!



BILL COWELL WENT CRAZY! HE COULDN'T
STAND SEEING HIS PRECIOUS PRESS
SMASHED UP! BUT ANSON EXPECTED
A FIGHT AND...

NEXT TIME YUH'LL
KNOW BETTER,
TENDERFOOT!



TAKE IT EASY,
BOSS! THE
MACHINERY'S
SMASHED BUT
YUH'LL BE
OKAY!

NO, I WON'T, BONES!
GO BUY ME A SHOT-
GUN! THE BIGGEST
THEY HAVE!



COWBOY WESTERN

TEN MINUTES LATER, BILL WAS STILL SHAKY BUT ABLE TO WALK, AND THE NEW TWELVE GAUGE SHOTGUN WAS LOADED WITH BUCKSHOT...

HAGUE ANSON! COME OUT HERE!

IT'S THAT GUN-SHY EDITOR, ANSON! AN' HE'S GOT A SHOTGUN!

DROP THAT GUN, COWELL! YUH HAVEN'T GOT THE NERVE TUH USE IT!

I HAVE THE NERVE, ANSON! LET'S SEE SOME FANCY GUNPLAY NOW!



I'LL REALLY GUN YUH THIS TIME!



BOTH BARRELS OF THE SHOTGUN WENT OFF, AND HAGUE ANSON'S REIGN OF FEAR WAS ENDED...



DON'T DO IT, KID! I'M NOT GRABBIN' IRON!

PICK UP ANSON AND TAKE HIM TO DOC FREER. HE'LL PAY FOR THE PRESS YOU SMASHED! I'M SWEARING OUT A WARRANT AGAINST BOTH OF YOU!



BILL COWELL NEVER DID GET TO LIKE GUNS, BUT FOR FUTURE YEARS, THAT SHOTGUN WAS NEVER FAR FROM HIS DESK...

GONNA SHOOT UP OUR TOWN, PECOS? I'LL WRITE THE TRUTH IF YOU DO!

NO, SIR, MR. COWELL! WE HEARD ABOUT YOU AND THAT SHOTGUN! WE'LL BE PLUMB PEACEFUL TILL WE LEAVE!



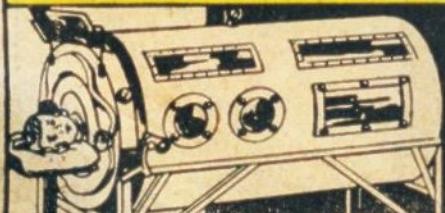
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COWBOY WESTERN

Wild Bill Hickok AND JINGLES

HUEY FOGG HATED CRIME AND HE DEPLORED VIOLENCE! A MAN WITH MANY INVESTMENTS IN THE TERRITORY, HE WANTED LAW AND ORDER! BUT NOT WILD BILL HICKOK'S BRAND! HE CALLED THEM RUTHLESS GUNMEN WHO WERE WORSE THAN THE CRIMINALS THEY FOUGHT... AND HE REFUSED TO LET THEM WEAR THE BADGES OF OFFICE!

in THE REFORMER



WILD BILL HICKOK AND JINGLES WERE ON THEIR WAY TO "CLEAR RIVER!" AND IN "CLEAR RIVER," THINGS WERE POPPIN' AS USUAL!



COWBOY WESTERN

FOGG COULD GIVE ORDERS TO BALLARD, GAMBLER, SALOON OWNER AND OUTLAW CHIEF... AND FOGG HAD GREAT INFLUENCE WITH MORE RESPECTABLE MEN TOO!



I'LL THROW MY INFLUENCE AGAINST MAKING HIM MARSHAL! EXCUSE ME, I GOT AN APPOINTMENT!



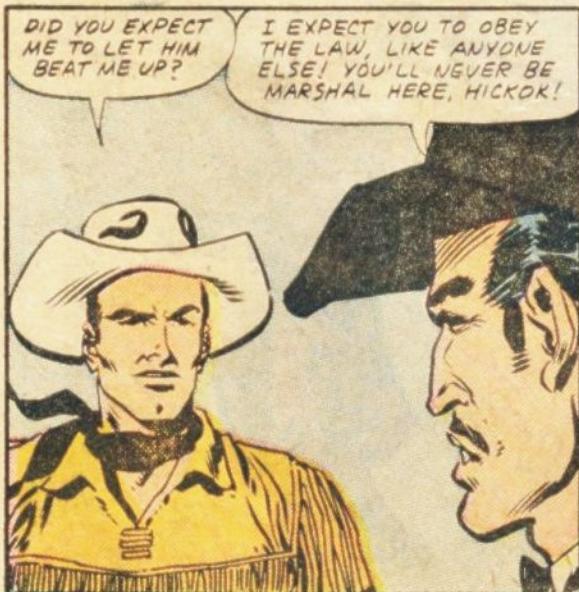
PICK TWO MEN TO JUMP
THEM ON THE STREET
WHEN THEY ARRIVE!

OKAY, HUEY, BUT I
HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE DOIN'!



COWBOY WESTERN

IT WAS CRUDE... BUT THE OWLHOOTERS HAD ORDERS TO START TROUBLE ANY WAY THEY COULD!



COWBOY WESTERN

THE FIGHTING LAWMEN WERE PUZZLED UNTIL MAYOR ANSON APPEARED! HE WAS ANGRY TOO!

WHAT'S GOIN' ON? WE GOT A WIRE HIRIN' US TO CLEAN UP THIS TOWN! NOW THAT JASPER CALLS JINGLES AND I GUNMEN!

I SENT THE WIRE MARSHAL! LET ME EXPLAIN IN MY OFFICE!

HUEY FOGG HAS A LOT OF INFLUENCE HERE! HE STARTED KNOCKIN' YOU TWO AFTER HE HEARD I SENT THE WIRE! HE CAN KEEP SOUNDS TUH ME YOU FROM GETTING THE JOB!

LIKE HE LIKES A WIDE OPEN TOWN! WHO'S HEAD OF THE SHADY GANG

A MAN NAMED BALLARD HAS A TOUGH BUNCH HANGIN' AROUND HIS PLACE!

WELL, WELL STICK, WITH OR WITHOUT BADGES! I DON'T LIKE MEN LIKE FOGG WHO TALK LAW AND ORDER AN' BUCK IT AT THE SAME TIME!



JINGLES AND HIS SIDEKICK WENT TO BALLARD'S PLACE! THEY FOUND THE BAR PACKED WITH BADGE-HATERS!



IF YUH START TROUBLE HERE, HICKOK, YUH'LL WISH YUH HADN'T! I'M BALLARD!

I FIGURED-- YUH'RE THE CROODEDEST LOOKIN' CRITTER HERE! TELL THIS WOLF NOT TUH HOWL IN MY DIRECTION OR...



COWBOY WESTERN

WILD BILL AND JINGLES LEFT...AND BALLARD HEADED FOR HIS BACK ROOM! HE KNEW HIS BOSS, THE REFORMER, WOULD BE THERE!

DID YUH SEE THAT, BOSS? HE'S HUMAN! LOOK--THE BANK'S LOADED WITH MONEY! HAVE TWO OF THE BOYS SNEAK UP TONIGHT AND CRACK THE SAFE! I'LL DO THE REST...



IT'S HICKOK! BALLARD SAID HE MIGHT GET NOSEY!



IT WAS JINGLES WHO DISCOVERED THE GLOW OF A SHIELDED LIGHT LATE THAT NIGHT! HE GOT BILL IN A HURRY...

I HEAR AT LEAST TWO MEN IN THERE, JINGLES! THANKS FOR THE BOOST!

OKAY, BILL--I GUESS I'M A LITTLE CHUBBY FOR THIS JOB!



MEANWHILE HUEY FOGG AND THE MAYOR WERE AT THE BANK DOORS! FOGG HAD A KEY!

I TELL YOU, I SAW HICKOK CLIMB THROUGH THE WINDOW! HE'S A THIEF!



I TOLD YOU! HICKOK'S AN OUT-LAW HIMSELF! WE'LL JAIL HIM!

I...I GUESS WE'VE GOT TO, HICKOK! DROP YOUR GUN AND COME ALONG!



COWBOY WESTERN

WILD BILL DIDN'T PUT UP A FIGHT! BALLARD'S MEN SWORE THEY SURPRISED HIM ROBBING THE VAULT!

THIS WON'T STICK, FOGG! I KNOW THAT! BUT BALLARD AND I WERE READY TO CLEAN UP AND RIDE OUT ANYHOW!

JINGLES CHUCKLED AS WILD BILL WAS LED TO JAIL! HE DIDN'T TRY TO HELP HIM THEN...HE HAD OTHER WORK TO DO!

BALLARD, TELL YOUR MEN TO HIT THE BANK AGAIN TONIGHT! I'LL LOOT THE BUSINESSES I HAVE AN INTEREST IN! WE'RE THROUGH HERE!

YEAH--HICKOK CAN'T STOP US WHERE HE IS! THE FAT DUDE IS PROBABLY RIDIN' FOR HIS LIFE!

FOGG'S MAKIN' THE ROUNDS! HE EMPTIED FIVE SAFES ALREADY! HE HAS A KEY TO ALL THE BUSINESS PLACES!

HE'LL MEET THE OTHERS AT THE BANK! THAT'S WHERE THE BIG MONEY IS!



NO MORE PROOF WAS NEEDED AS NEARBY CITIZENS HURRIED TO THE BANK! FOGG'S KEY WAS STILL IN THE LOCK AND THE EVIDENCE COVERED HIM!

WE'VE GOT ALL THE PROOF WE NEED MARSHAL! I CAN GUARANTEE YOU THE BADGE NOW!

WE DON'T WANT BADGES! WITH BALLARD AND FOGG GONE, THIS TOWN IS REAL PEACEFUL! WE'LL RIDE ON!



End

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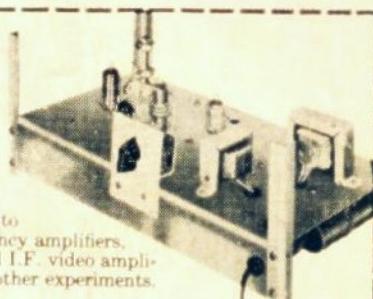


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